



## LOW DOWN IN THE BROOM.

My daddy is a canker'd carle,  
 He'll nae twine wi' his gear;  
 My minny she's a scolding wife,  
 Hauds a' the house asteer:  
 But let them say, or let them do,  
 It's a' ane to me;  
 For he's low down, he's in the broom,  
 That's waiting on me.

My aunty KATE sits at her wheel,  
 And sair she lighthies me,  
 But weel I ken it's a' envy,  
 For ne'er a jo has she:  
 But let them say, or let them do,  
 It's a' ane to me;  
 For he's low down, he's in the broom,  
 That's waiting on me.

My eousin KATE was sair beguil'd  
 Wi' JOHNNY i' the glen,  
 And ay sinsyne she eries, beware  
 Of false deluding men:  
 But let them say, or let them do,  
 It's a' ane to me;  
 For he's low down, he's in the broom,  
 That's waiting on me.

Glee'd SANDIE he came west ae night,  
 And spier'd when I saw PATE,  
 And ay sinsync the neighbours round,  
 They jeer me air and late:  
 But let them say, or let them do,  
 It's a' ane to me;  
 For he's low down, he's in the broom,  
 That's waiting on me.

# Low down in the Broom.

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Andantino

My daddy is a can-ker'd carle, He'll nae twine wi' his gear; My

min-ny she's a scold-ing wife, Hads a' the house a steer: But let them say, or

let them do, Its a' ane to me, For he's low down, he's in the broom, That's

Chorus

waiting on me. Waiting on me my love, He's waiting on me; For he's

low down, he's in the broom, that's wait-ing on me.